Only sixpence

TV COMIC

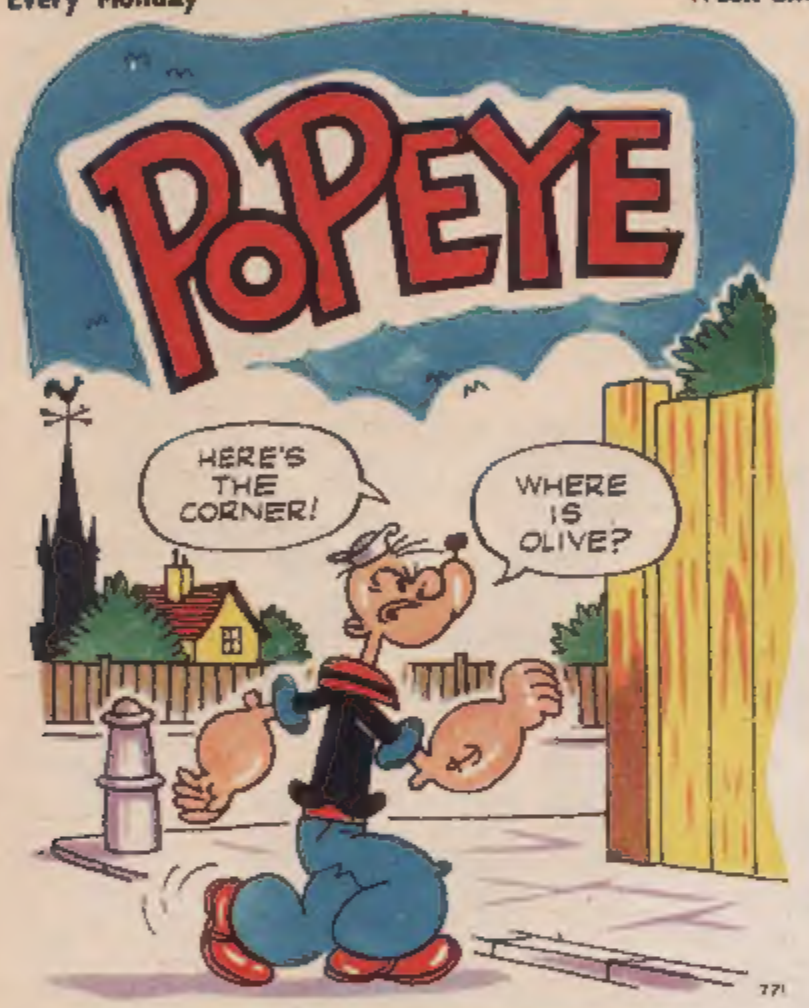
For the tops in TV!

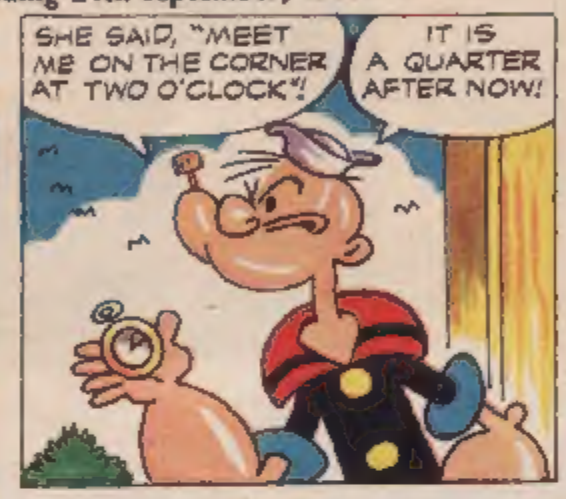
Every Monday

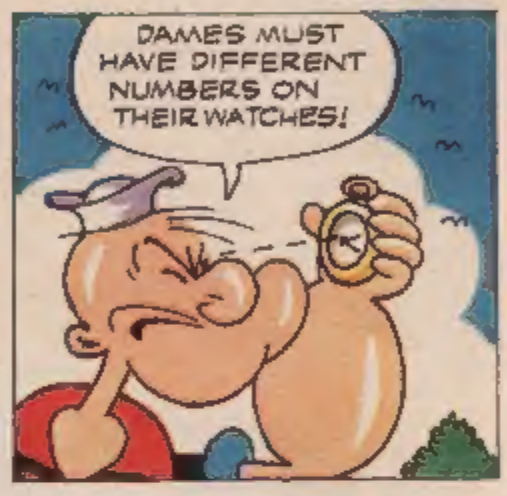
Week Ending 24th September, 1966

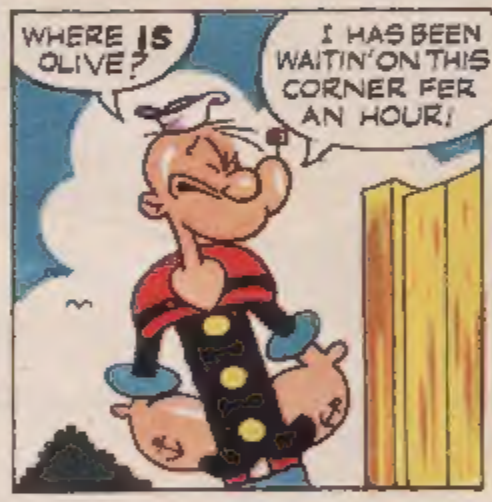
Number 771

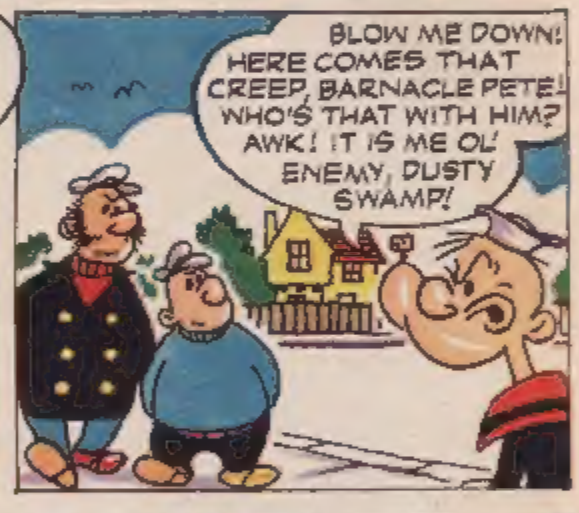
POPEYE

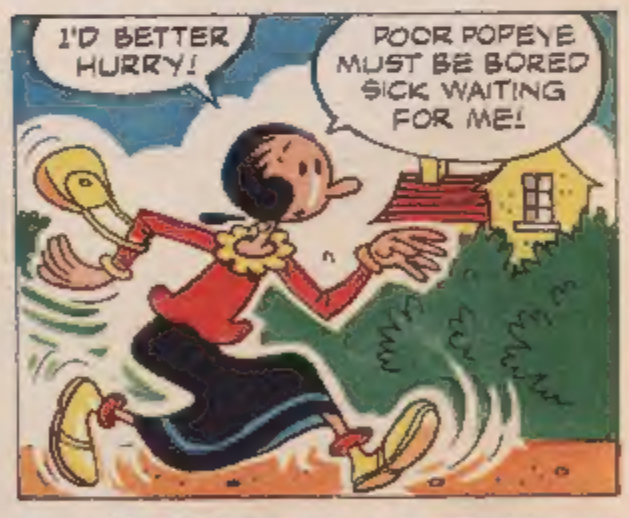






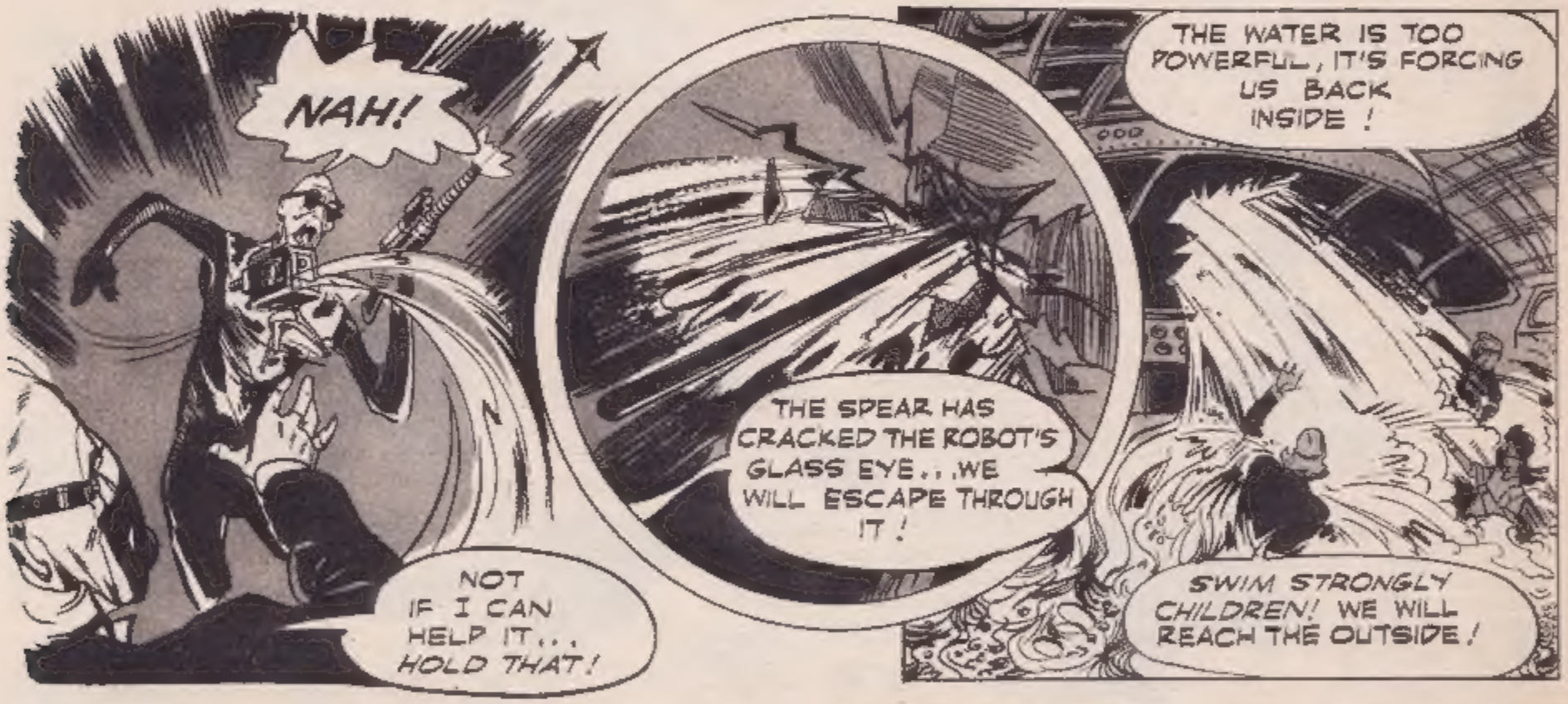




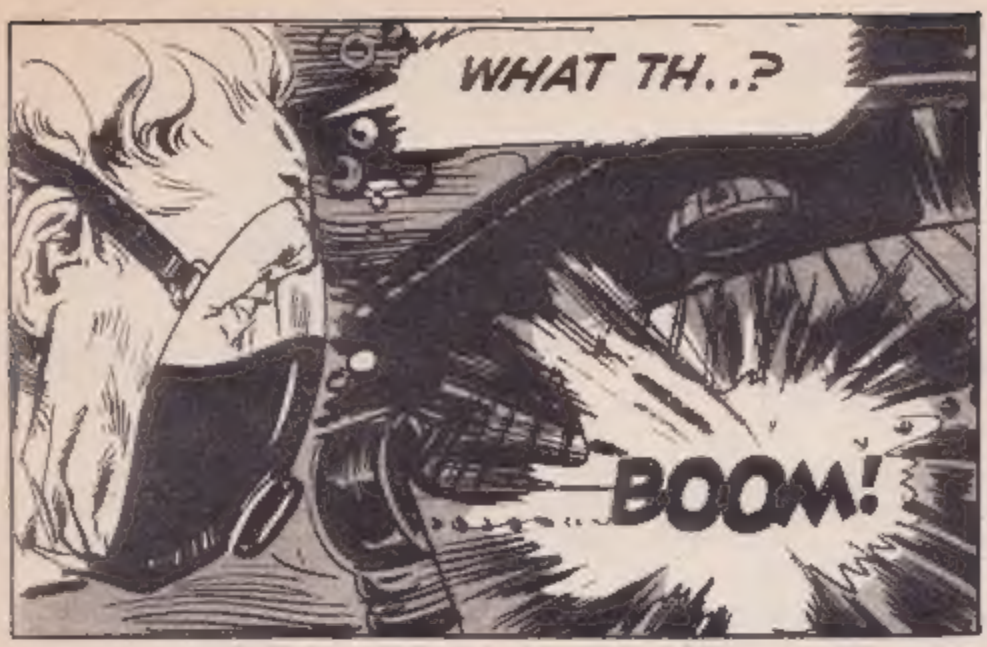


DOCTOR WHO

WHILE exploring the sea-floor of a deep ocean on a remote planet, Dr. Who and his grandchildren are captured by a gigantic Robot. The Professor, who controls the metal monster, places the space travellers in an engine room to work as slaves. But the Doctor succeeds in bringing the Robot to a halt, enabling our three heroes to escape into the control room, where they are confronted by the Professor . . .


NAH!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT... HOLD THAT!
THE SPEAR HAS CRACKED THE ROBOT'S GLASS EYE...WE WILL ESCAPE THROUGH IT!
THE WATER IS TOO POWERFUL, IT'S FORCING US BACK INSIDE!
SWIM STRONGLY CHILDREN! WE WILL REACH THE OUTSIDE!

© BBC tv 1966

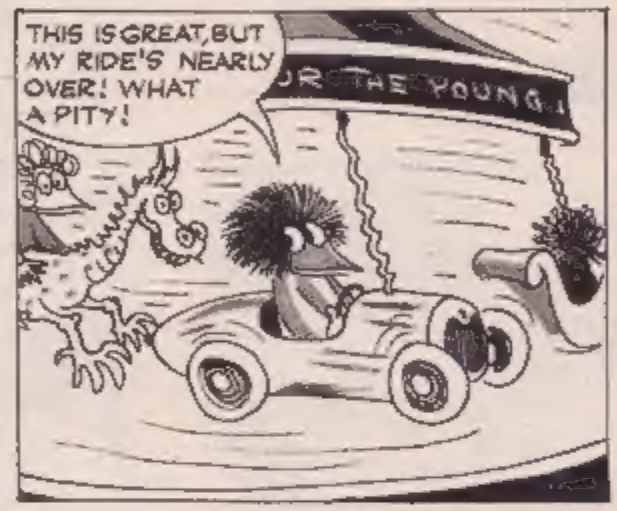


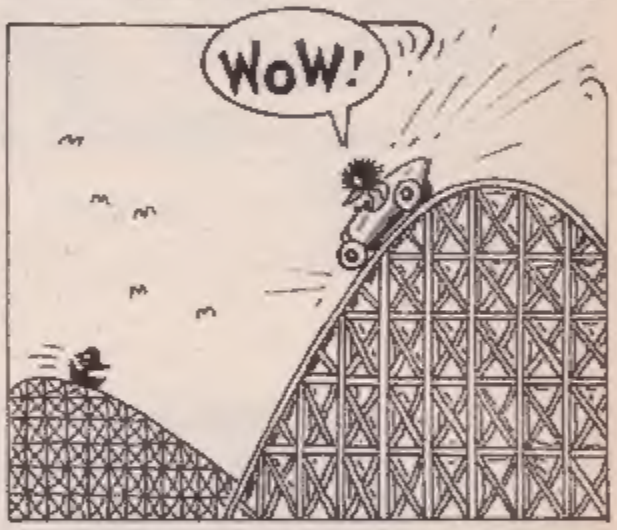
THANK YOU FOR MAKING OUR ESCAPE POSSIBLE...WE ARE ABLE TO BREATH UNDER-WATER, WE HAVE NO NEED OF FACE MASKS!
MY PLEASURE, FRIENDS!

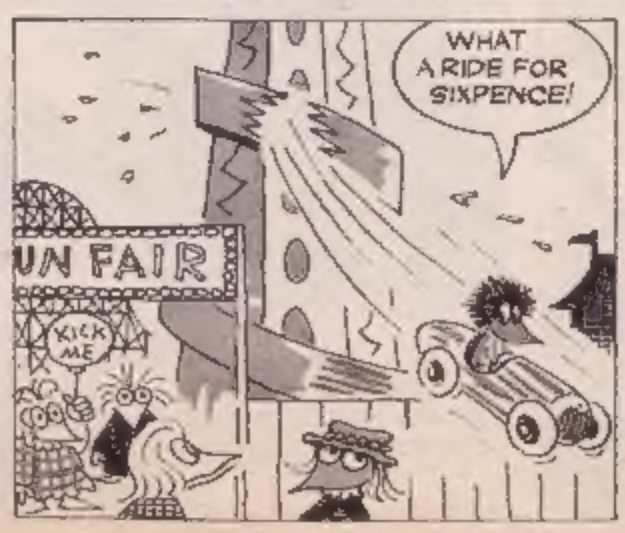
WHY WERE THOSE SLAVES ABLE TO BREATH IN THIS WATER?
IT IS STRANGE INDEED! HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT WE HAVE ALSO BEEN ABLE TO TALK TO EACH OTHER UNDER WATER?..I'M AFRAID IT HAS ME BAFFLED!

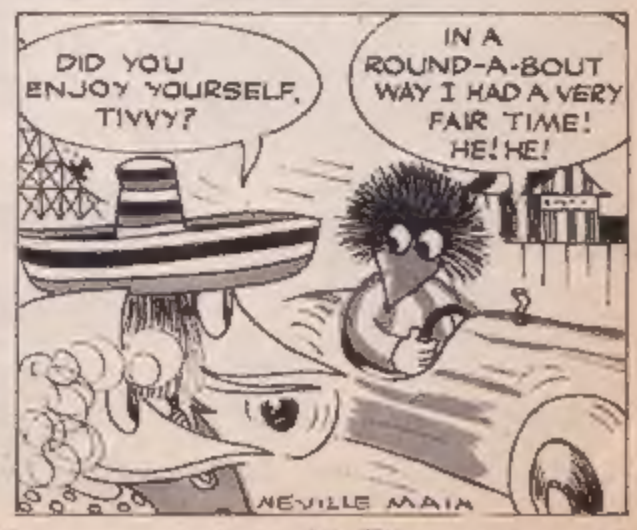
A sensational new adventure starts next week!

Tivvy





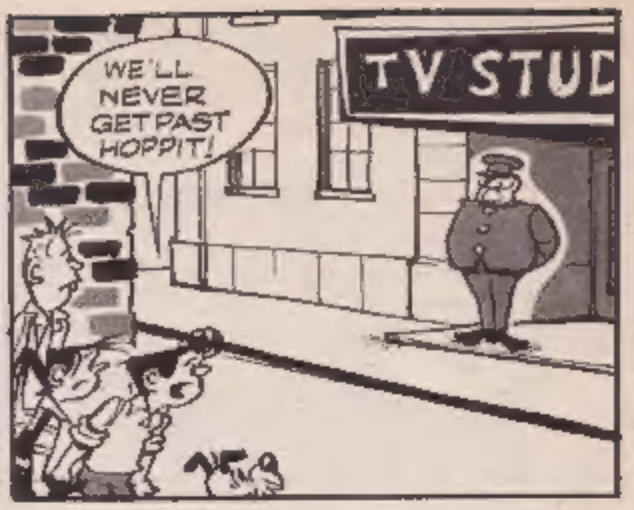


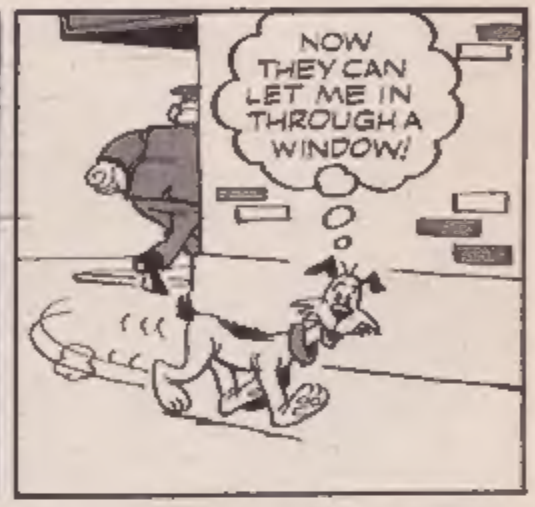


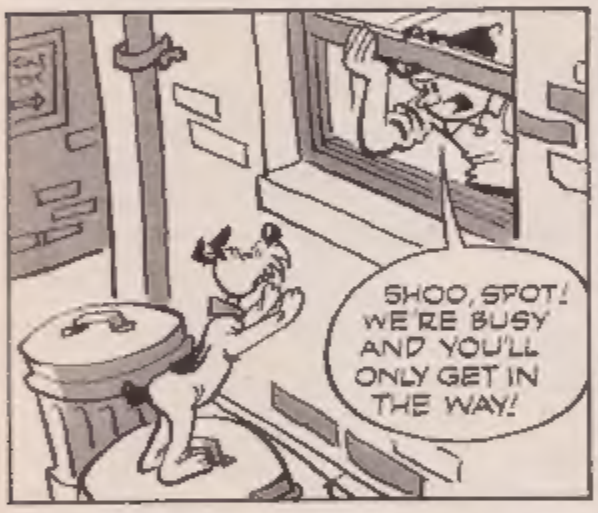
Tivvy created by Atelier Faust, Finland

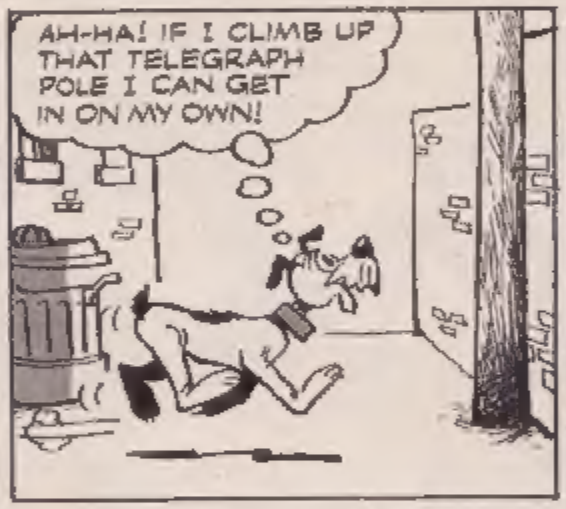
More crazy antics with Tivvy next week!

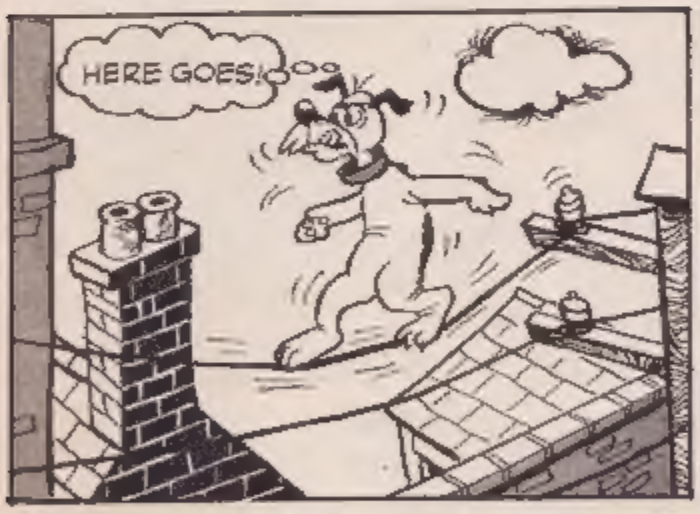
TV TERRORS

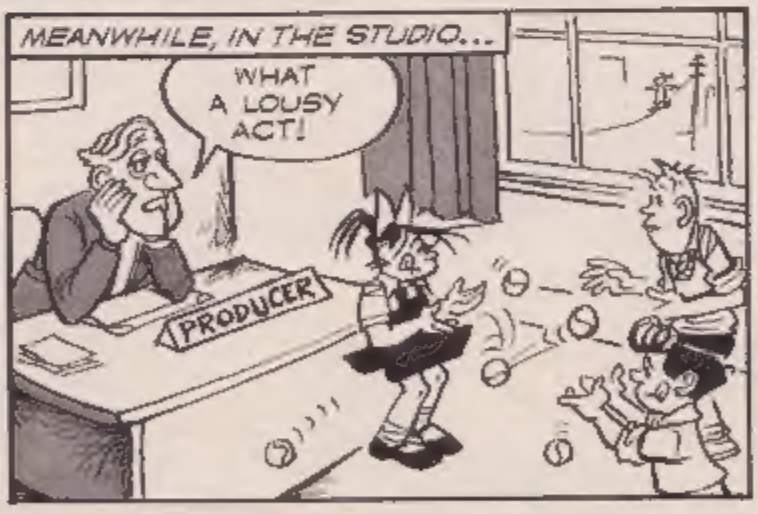


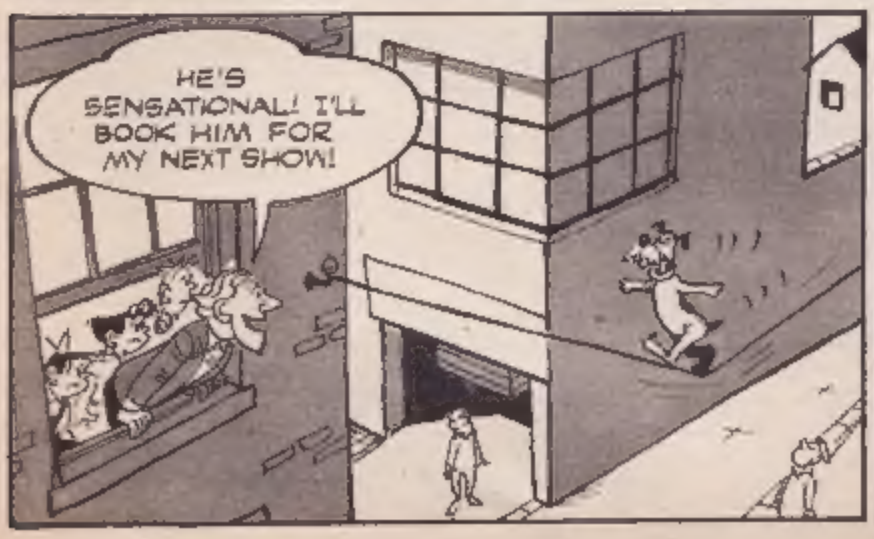


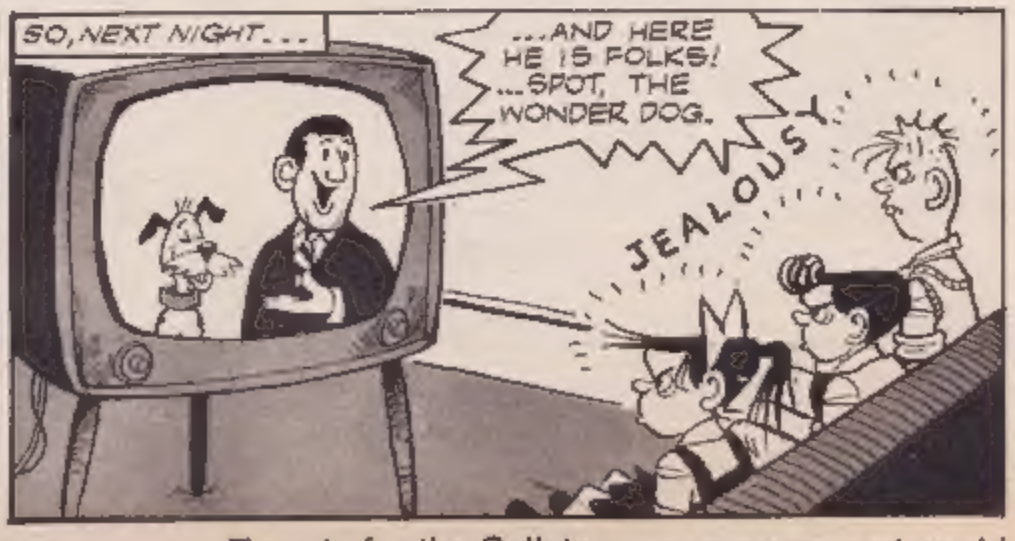












Tune in for the Gallstones pop group next week!

MIGHTY MOTH

THAT'S ALL THE LEAVES SWEPT UP! NOW I CAN BURN THEM.

HE! HE! THE WIND IS JUST IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION TO CHOKE MIGHTY MOTH!

IT'S LOVELY LYING HERE IN THE AUTUMN SUN!

ERK! CHOKE! SPLUTTER!

HA! HA! HA!

BUT NEXT DOOR... GRR! THAT BLOKE NEXT DOOR IS SENDING SMOKE ALL OVER ME AND LAUGHING ABOUT IT! (CHOKE!)

HO! HO! HO!

HEY, YOU! I'M GONNA PUT THAT FIRE OUT!

OH, DEAR, IT'S THAT ROUGH MR. GRIPES!

OH...ER, YES— I HAVE SOME WATER HERE!

I DON'T NEED NO WATER, MATE— I'LL SMOTHER IT OUT!

YA!

DON'T LET IT 'APPEN AGAIN OR YOU'LL BE FOR IT!

PSSST!

LATER... AH! THE WIND HAS CHANGED DIRECTION! I CAN LIGHT MY FIRE WITHOUT SMOKE BLOWING INTO OLD GRIPE'S GARDEN!

BUT...

OH, BOY! (CHOKE) HE'S REALLY ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

YOU'RE FOR IT NOW, MATE!

BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT! I---I---

CRASH!

IT'S NO USE, DAD! YOU'LL HAVE TO TURN OVER A NEW LEAF! HO! HO! HO!

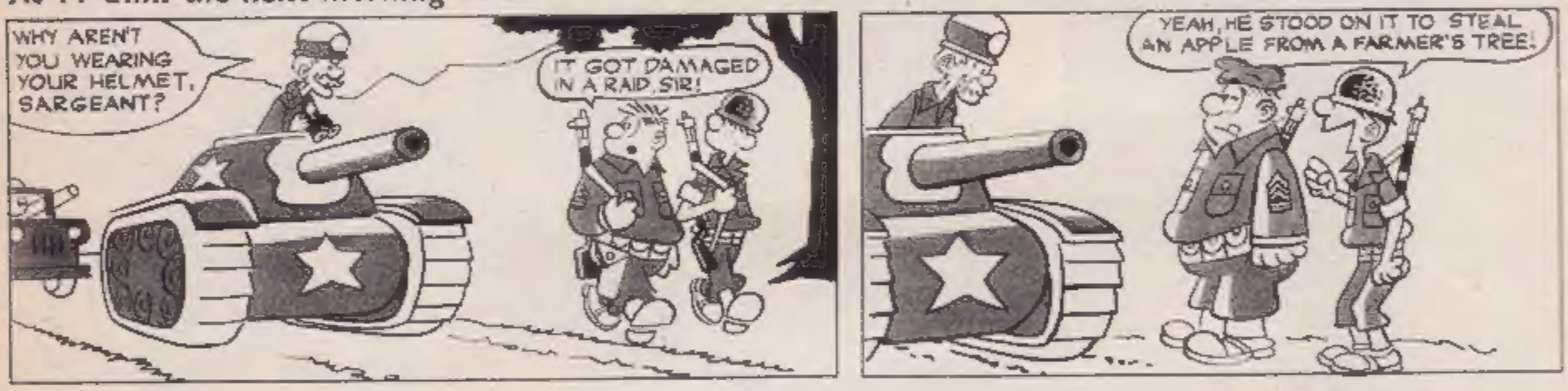
Next week you'll weep with laughter when Dad drops a tear-gas bomb!

Beetle Bailey's diary

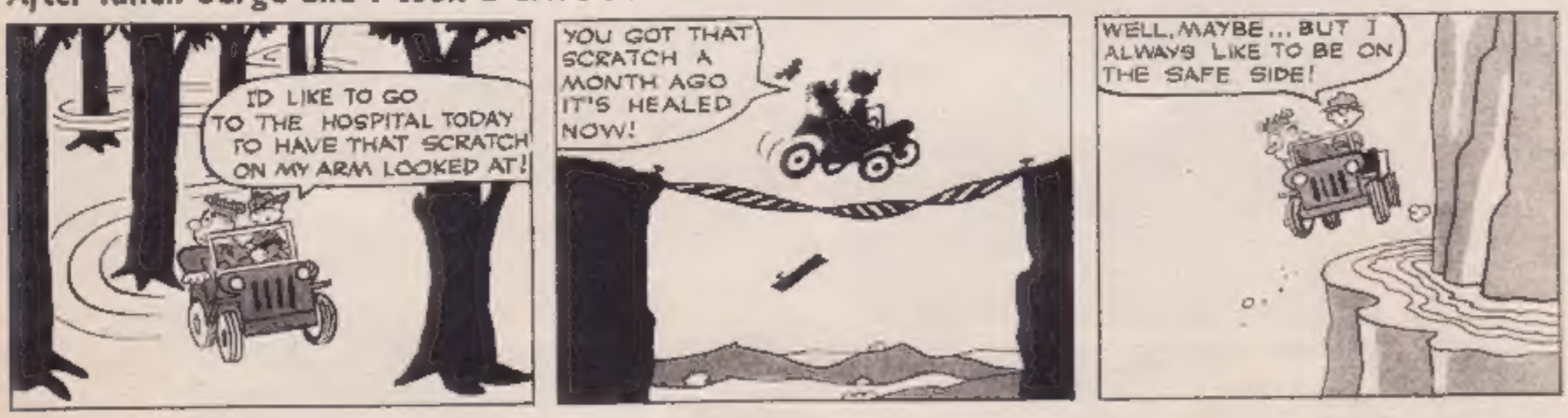
That night I was still on guard . . .

ONE O' CLOCK AND ALL IS WELL!
ONE-TEN AND ALL IS WELL!
ONE-TWENTY AND ALL IS WELL!
BEETLE! WE DON'T NEED COMFORTING EVERY TEN MINUTES!
I DO!

At 11 a.m. the next morning . . .


WHY AREN'T YOU WEARING YOUR HELMET, SARGEANT?
IT GOT DAMAGED IN A RAID, SIR!
YEAH, HE STOOD ON IT TO STEAL AN APPLE FROM A FARMER'S TREE!

After lunch Sarge and I took a drive . . .


I'D LIKE TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL TODAY TO HAVE THAT SCRATCH ON MY ARM LOOKED AT!
YOU GOT THAT SCRATCH A MONTH AGO IT'S HEALED NOW!
WELL, MAYBE... BUT I ALWAYS LIKE TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!

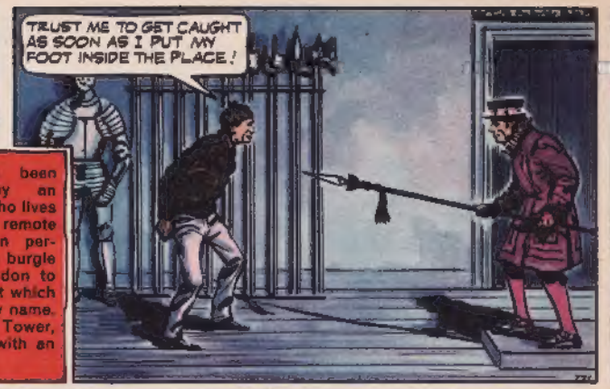
The following day we were sent to Alaska . . .

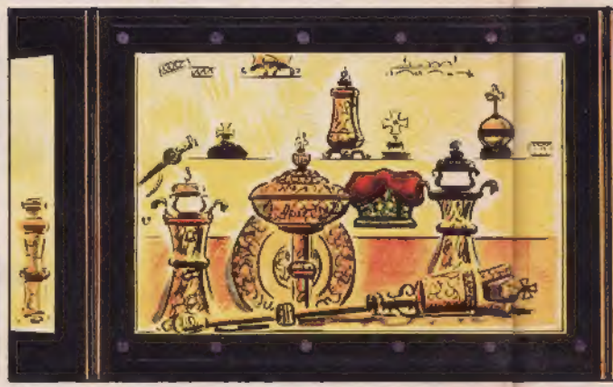
© 1966. King Features Syndicate Inc.

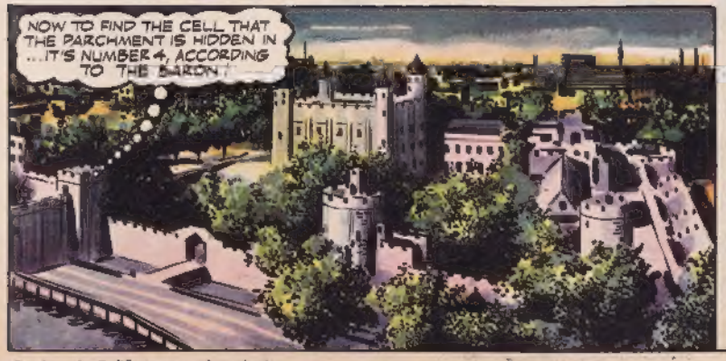
Sarge is Beetle's main obstacle on an assault course next week!

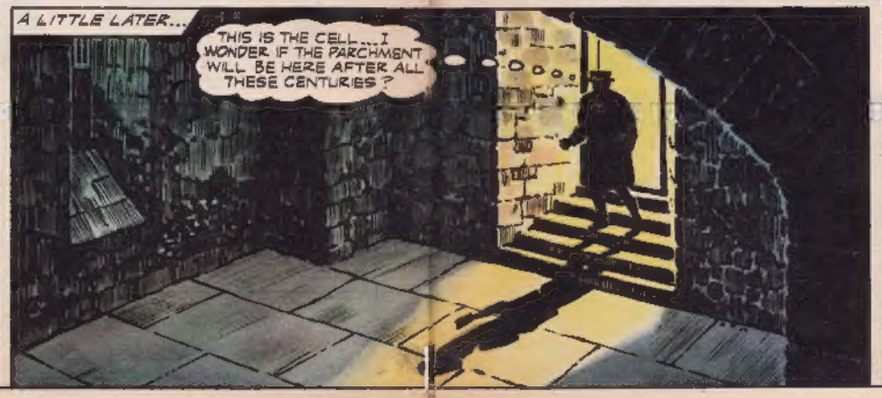
ORLANDO

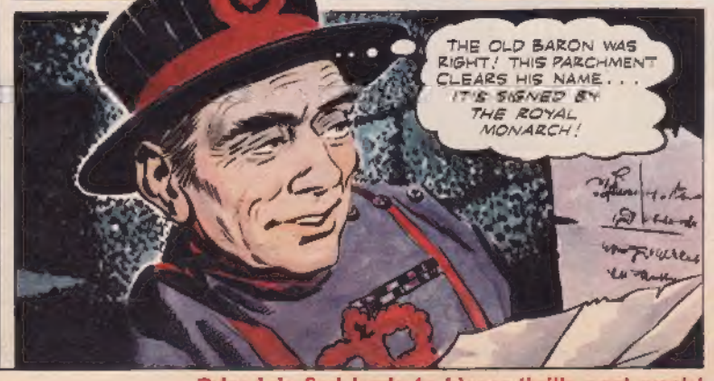
ORLANDO has been kidnapped by an eccentric Baron, who lives a medieval life in a remote castle. The Baron persuades Orlando to burgle the Tower of London to obtain a parchment which will clear his family name. Orlando enters the Tower, only to be faced with an armed guard . . .











Based on the Rediffusion network production

Orlando's find leads to bigger thrills next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

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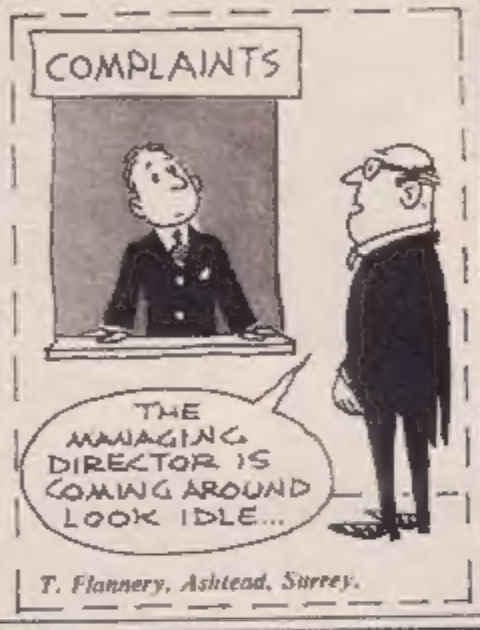

T. Flannery, Ashtead, Surrey.

Margaret Shorrock, Blackburn, Lancs.

NEVILLE MAIN

Hazel Bagnall, Birmingham.

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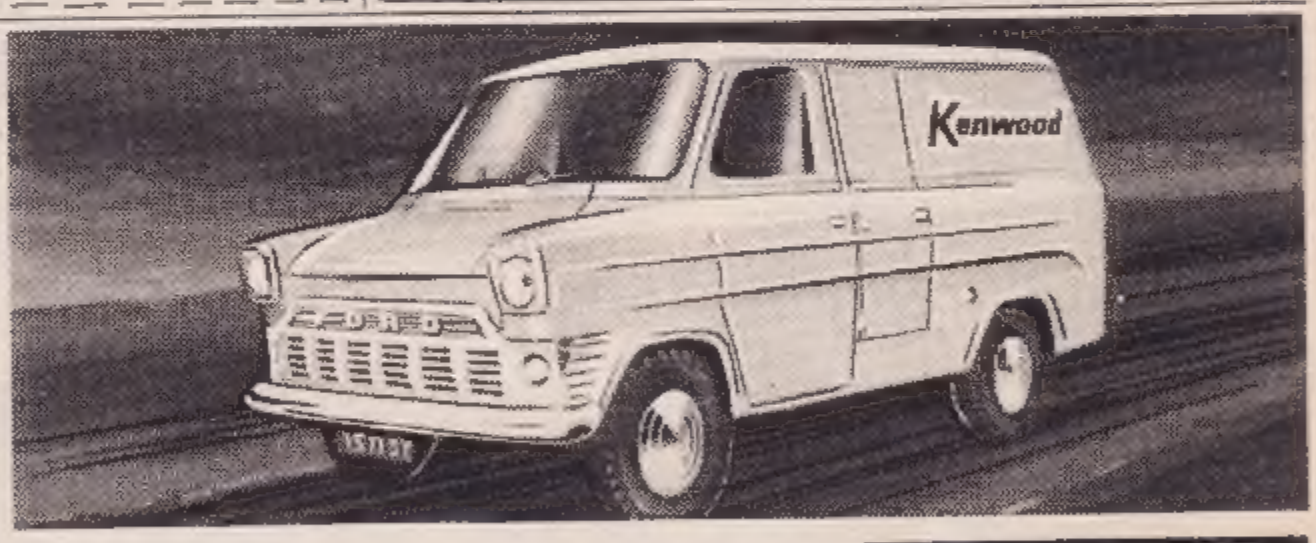
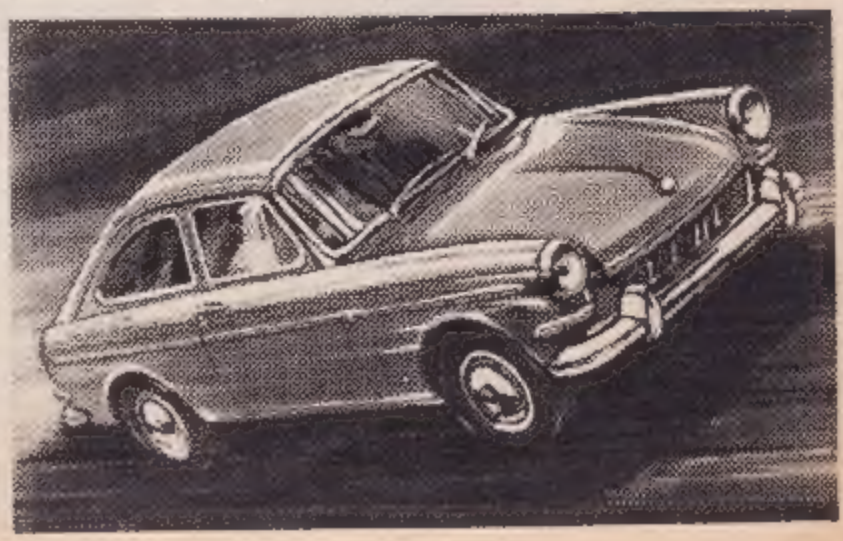


FORD TRANSIT VAN

It's a winner! Your Dinky model has slide-open driver's door, hinged side and rear loading doors, 'prestomatic' suspension, and jewelled headlights. Plus 'chromed' wheels and wrap-round bumpers, detailed grille, windows, rear-view mirror.
Model No. 407 Length 4½" Price 9/11

VOLKSWAGEN 1600 TL FASTBACK

Add a new dash of international colour to your Dinky collection with this sparkling new model. Lots of action features! Opening doors. Tilting seats. Opening boot and bonnet. Plus detailed engine, jewelled headlights. 'Chromed' wheels and bumpers with over-riders. You'll be really impressed with the superb detail. Model No. 163, Length 4"
Price 9/6



WILLIE

HOLD ON, LADS! MY COUSIN WILBUR FROM AMERICA WANTS TO JOIN US FOR FOOTBALL PRACTICE!

WOW! I FORGOT TO TELL WILBUR I MEANT ENGLISH FOOTBALL!

OKAY, YOU GUYS, LET'S PLAY A LITTL' FEETBALL!

HOW'S THAT FOR A BLOCK AND TACKLE?

MY BALL, I THINK, WILLIE!

WHUMP!

OUTTA MY WAY! I GOTTA GET ME A TOUCH-DOWN!

IT'S TIME FOR SOME REVENGE, COUSIN!

WELL YOU'VE TOUCHED DOWN NOW, WILBUR!

T-T-TOUCHDOWN! GOTTA G-GET A TOUCH-DOWN!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT'LL STOP WILBUR'S BOASTING! FOLLOW ME WHILE HE'S RECOVERING!

I'LL TAKE THE LOT, MISTER!

BALLOONS 6D EACH

LINE UP FOR YOUR SHOULDER PADS, MEN!

WILBUR MUST THINK HE'S PLAYING THE BROOKLYN DODGERS!

PHEW!

THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW USE YOUR SAFETY PINS, MEN!

POP!

HOW'S THIS FOR A TOUCHDOWN?

OOOFF!

NEXT DAY....

THAT'S A GREAT GAME OF FEETBALL YOU PLAY, WILLIE! I'M GOIN' T' TEACH IT T' THE FOLKS BACK HOME!

IT SHOULD GO WITH A BANG, WILBUR!

© Football Association, 1966

Willie 'seals' his fate next week when he plays a seal!

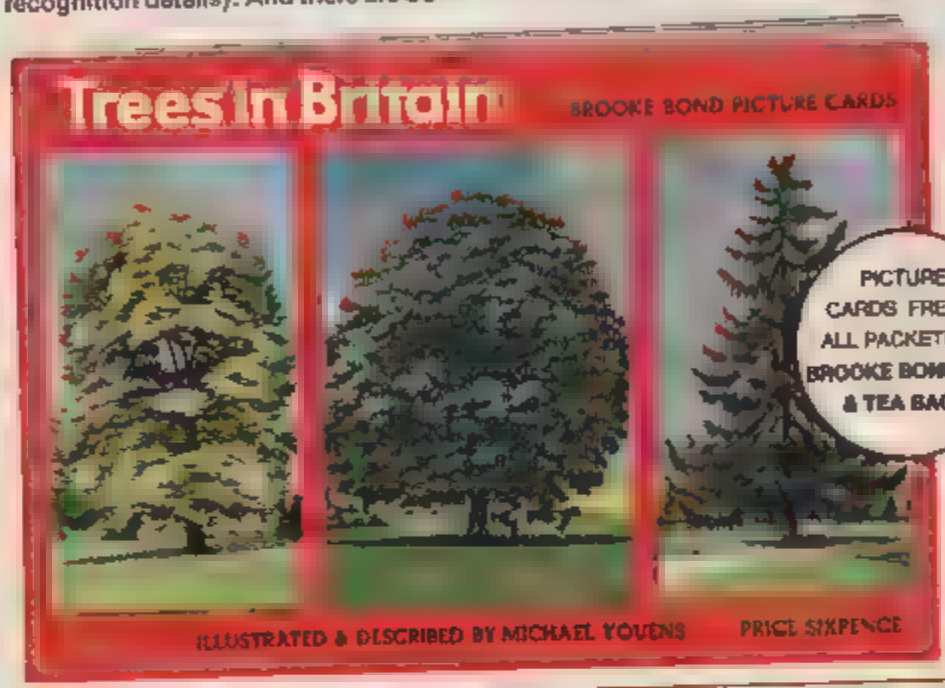
Trees in Britain

Can you spot a willow or a spruce? Collect the new Brooke Bond picture cards and be a tree expert!

Imagine it – being able to spot the trees of Britain on sight! To be able to say, "That one is a larch", or an oak, or a yew – and be right every time! That is what you can do when you collect the new Brooke Bond 'Trees in Britain' picture cards. There are two cards to each tree (one shows the tree, the other shows the bark, the leaves, the fruit – all the recognition details). And there are 50 cards in all. Start collecting!

Get the special album. It holds all the cards – and gives lots of extra facts and illustrations, including the winter identification of trees and twigs.

It costs just 6d. from your grocer (or write to Brooke Bond Tea Limited, Picture Card Division, Goulston Street, London, E.1 Enclose 6d. postal order). Cards and albums available in U.K. only


Trees in Britain
BROOKE BOND PICTURE CARDS
PICTURE CARDS FREE IN ALL PACKETS OF BROOKE BOND TEA & TEA BAGS
ILLUSTRATED & DESCRIBED BY MICHAEL YOUENS
PRICE SIXPENCE

All young viewers will want

PIPPIN

This is the new colour picture and story weekly for the very young, with their favourite TV characters:- The Pogles, The Woodentops, Tich and Quackers, Camberwick Green, and many more. There are also pictures to paint, and puzzles.

sevenpence

on sale now

THE AVENGERS

A SPY called Wander the Wizard is getting British scientists out of the country by making them disappear in a stage trick and putting them in coffins. Mrs. Peel has put Wander in one of his own coffins when she is attacked by Wander's assistant, Jacko . . .

OH, NO, BIG BOY! I DON'T LIKE GUNS!

UPSADAISY! THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO USE A GUN!

THERE'S A GOOD BOY. SLEEPY-BYES NOW... I'LL MAKE YOU COMFY AND PUT THE LID ON!

IT'S ALL OVER, STEED. THESE TWO BLOKES ARE GOING TO REST IN PEACE.

NOT YET, MRS. PEEL. WE STILL HAVE TO FIND HOW THEY GET THEIR VICTIMS OUT OF THE COUNTRY.

THAT'S EASY, STEED. THESE MEN ARE COMING TO COLLECT THEM NOW.

YES... I THINK I SEE THE TRICK. FOREIGNERS WHO DIE OVER HERE CAN ALWAYS BE SENT BACK TO THEIR OWN COUNTRY.

SO WE SIMPLY FOLLOW THE VAN WITH THE COFFINS?

PRECISELY. AND WHEN THESE NOT-SO-DEADERS START TO YELL, WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN!

THE YELLING STARTS WHEN THE COFFINS ARE BEING UNLOADED AT THE DOCKS...

HOY, LEMME OUT! HOY, HELP!

LUVVUS, BILL— WHAT'S GOING ON?

ACH! YOU HAVE DISCOVERED OUR TRICK!

OBVIOUSLY... AND WE WANT THOSE OTHER SCIENTISTS YOU HAVE DELIVERED IN THOSE HORRIBLE BOXES.

I AM SORRY, I WAS WELL PAID FOR IT. WE WILL RETURN ALL YOUR SCIENTISTS.

GOOD! AND I HOPE YOU WILL GIVE THEM BETTER ACCOMMODATION THAN COFFINS!

A HAPPY ENDING, MRS. PEEL. OUR SCIENTISTS ARE BEING RETURNED... ALL ALIVE!

LET'S HOPE WE GET HOME THE SAME WAY. YOU'RE NOT DRIVING THE DEAR OLD BENTLEY...

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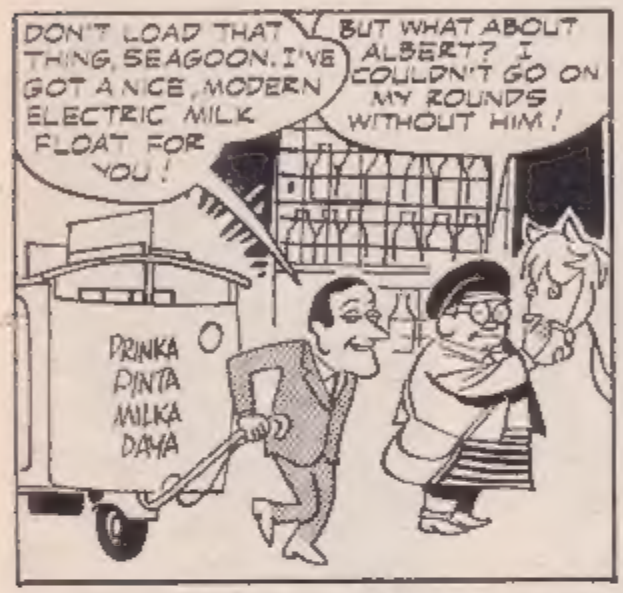
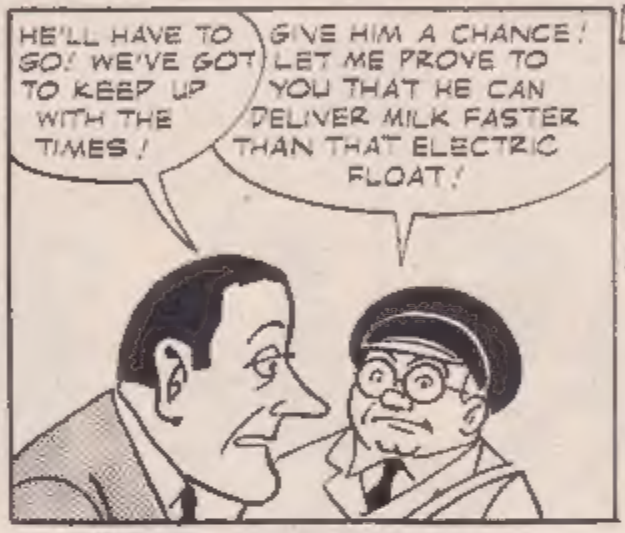
Look out for Ollie and Fred's fun page in next week's issue!

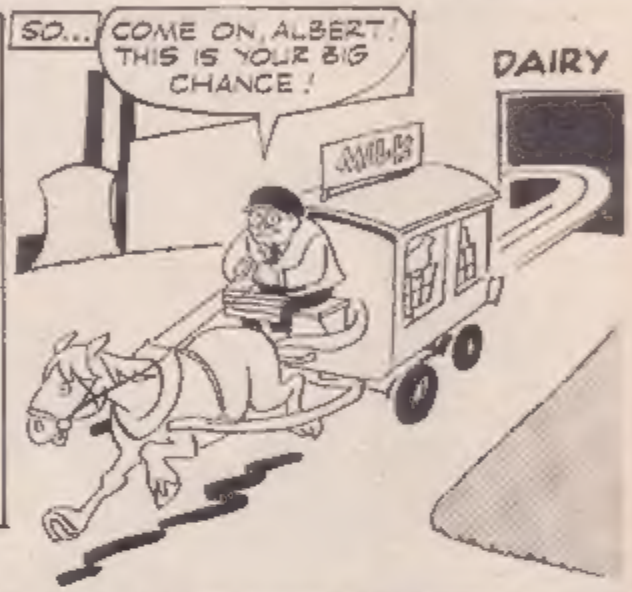
THE TELEGOONS

IN

HORSE LAUGHS AND MILK SHAKES


DON'T LOAD THAT THING, SEAGOON. I'VE GOT A NICE, MODERN ELECTRIC MILK FLOAT FOR YOU!
BUT WHAT ABOUT ALBERT? I COULDN'T GO ON MY ROUNDS WITHOUT HIM!
PRINKA PINTA MILKA DAHA


HE'LL HAVE TO GO! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES!
GIVE HIM A CHANCE! LET ME PROVE TO YOU THAT HE CAN DELIVER MILK FASTER THAN THAT ELECTRIC FLOAT!



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WE'RE ALONE IN THE WORLD, ALBERT — BUT WHAT, WHAT, WHAT IS THIS? THAT'S AN IDEA — WE'LL ENTER THE SHOW JUMPING CHAMPIONSHIPS!

TONIGHT! SHOW JUMPING. NAG OF THE YEAR SHOW

SO...

...AND NOW WE HAVE NEDDIE SEAGOON ON ALBERT!

SHOW 'EM WHAT YOU CAN DO, ALBERT!

CRASH!

42 POINTS AGAINST ALBERT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE A GREAT JUMPER! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

SHAME!

I KNOW WHAT IT IS! HE DOESN'T LIKE THESE FANCY TOGS! HE MISSES ME IN MY MILKMAN'S UNIFORM ON THE CART BEHIND HIM!

SO...

THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE, ALBERT!

MILK

MILK

MILK

A CLEAR ROUND FOR NEDDIE SEAGOON ON ALBERT! ALBERT IS NAG OF THE YEAR!

MILK

HOORAY!

THERE'S MORE MONEY IN DOING A CLEAR ROUND AT THE HORSE SHOW THAN THERE IS IN DOING A MILK ROUND FOR YOU, GRITPYPE!

MILK

DRINKA PINTA MILKA DAYA!

Tidmarsh

Giggle with the Goons in TV Comic Annual, on sale now!

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.

"I have a plan to save Richard," says Johnny, "but we must wait till the moon hides behind the clouds."

"Now's our chance!"—Johnny and Brenda crawl through the undergrowth.

They almost bump into a guard, but he is fast asleep.

"Take his bow and arrows!" says Brenda.

They run crouching past the wigwams . . .

. . . and get a shock when they see that Richard's cage is surrounded by guards!

"Somehow we must let him know that the Ladybird Adventurers are here to help!"

"Take my Ladybird Sock and shoot it into the cage," says Brenda.

When the guards aren't looking, an arrow speeds silently towards the cage!

"Thank goodness they've come— I still have a chance!"